

## **Sixth Grade Apocalypse Studies Class**

a comedy sketch idea by Jonathan D Steinhoff ©2.24.17

### **CLASSROOM**

**Miss Kallery** becomes frustrated with her **Sixth Grade Pupils** occasionally as she has them discuss, "What Will The Universe Lose If The Human Race Were To End (probably from climate change)?", a subject with which she may or may not be overly engaged, frequently demonstrating an extreme imperative that her students get it the way she gets it. It is as if something intangible, overwhelming contained in her own question has driven **Miss Kallery** over the edge.

As her question is discussed by the **Sixth Grade Pupils**, they seem to be missing the mark too much for **Miss Kallery** to endure. Each student has his own take, sometimes absurd-sounding, sometimes odd, sometimes ordinary. **Charlie Donaldson**, who is eerily like a young version of Trump, keeps saying the universe would "lose lotsa real good real estate, I'll tell you that. I can promise you. I saw these buildings, my pop says if you sold them the right way you could....", prompting **Miss Kallery** to cut him off to keep things on track with the question, "What Will The Universe Lose If The Human Race Were To End (probably from climate change)?".

Finally losing it, **Miss Kallery** goes into a rant: "The correct answer is: If the human race destroys itself, and the way the President is behaving when it comes to making it impossible to act on climate change, I mean, everybody gets climate change (The **Sixth Grade Pupils** indicate they agree)... but the point is, I mean, even if there IS life in outerspace somewhere, we don't know they've actually evolved BRAINS, do we? You know, like the way PEOPLE have brains? So if the human race ends, the universe could be like, shooting out ALL ITS BRAINS, forever, period, ALL the brains in the WHOLE UNIVERSE, shot out, like a gun to the head. See?" **Miss Kallery** then forces a smile. "Do you see? Do you see what I mean?" This generates a long silence, the **Sixth Grade Pupils** looking at each other, not knowing how to react, yet not exactly dumbfounded. **Charlie Donaldson** breaks the silence, to continue about how it would also mean it would be like a bunch of real estate deals falling through.

**THE END**